

THE HAWAIIAN STAR

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HAWAII'S CHANCE IN 1915.

California hotels do not go out of their way much to hang Hawaiian pictures if they have them. They know all about these islands and realize that, if the tourist tide is once fairly turned this way, they will be heavy losers. There is really a large number of Easterners and Europeans, attracted by the semi-tropical literature, who go to California expecting scenery and climate which only Hawaii can show them. They are frankly disappointed in frosty nights, in long, cold rains and fogs, in the diaphanous midland of midday and in the deluted, phantasmal green of Southern California's irrigated deserts. To be sure, they see palms in dooryards, none growing wild, and feel a certain sympathy for their out-of-door plight when nature turns her cold shoulder on them, and once in awhile they find a benumbed banana plant hiding in a warm jog of a house. But California isn't the place of their dreams, but they think they have come to the jumping off edge and the most of them know of no better place to go. The tourist hotels, as we may well believe, don't do anything to enlighten them about a fairer country.

Our cure for this drawback will be the kind of exhibition we shall give at the world's fair about three years from now. That is going to be the best opportunity Hawaii ever had to reach the class privileged to travel. These islands have shown themselves at many expositions but the only one known to have done us any good was the midwinter fair in San Francisco. The tourists there found themselves near Hawaii and the fact interested them. Many came down. In 1915, with a fair of a hundred times the magnitude, held in the same place as the midwinter show and with steamship facilities mightily increased since 1894, the influence of all the hotel keepers in the Golden State will not prevail against us, especially if we have the keen good sense to exhibit a great cyclorama of Honolulu and its mountain background, as seen from Punchbowl.

If we do our best at the Panama Exposition we shall come to need a lot more hotels and boarding houses.

SAN FRANCISCO'S FIGHT FOR CIVIC DECENCY.

The stress of San Francisco politics has not been greater since the old vigilante days than it is now. The registration up to the closing date was the largest in the history of the city. Even the record figures of 1905 have been topped, the total considerably passing the 100,000 mark.

McCarthy is not losing sight of anybody. He has even raided the beds of the city's tuberculosis patients, the men only, to get them inside the lines of a voting precinct. These patients, 150 in number, have been taken from the Ingleside hospital to shacks on the site of the new city and county hospital, Portrero avenue. From there they will be carried to the booths, whatever the state of the weather, with the full understanding that, if they don't vote the labor ticket, they can not return to Ingleside.

Last week, according to a San Francisco correspondent, the McCarthy Board of Supervisors tried to appropriate five or six months' installments from the street fund—a total of \$240,000—for work immediately before the primary elections, but was frustrated by the inhibitions of the charter.

While nothing has been left undone by McCarthy to organize the forces of vice and outlawry to vote his ticket, the history of San Francisco politics is that when the respectable elements in the citizenship stand together and feel a common sense of duty, they win. Two years ago some 26,000 of them did not vote and those who did, if they had voted for one anti-McCarthy ticket instead of dividing votes between two, would have won by a handsome majority. This year the reputable elements are all for Rolph, the labor unions are not all for McCarthy because of his broken promises, and the prospects of the rescue of the town from the tax-eaters is most cheering.

THE CASE OF MAJOR RAY.

Major Beecher B. Ray, whose close relationship to the famous Beecher family is borne out by his resemblance to the late pastor of Plymouth church, is a political paymaster in the army. That is not urging anything against his probity or capacity, for he fills his position well, but it accounts for the trouble he is always having. Professional soldiers do not like politicians to appear in their rank and uniform, and so Major Ray's path of glory is not a path of roses by any means.

It seems that Major Ray used to be a railroad conductor—one of the engaging and affable kind who carried a side-line of Republican politics. He used to organize railway men into political clubs and was particularly busy in getting them out in presidential years. Taft knew and liked him; so, we believe, did Roosevelt; maybe McKinley did, too. Particularly so did the chairman of the Republican National Committee, whoever he might be.

The reward of Ray was a paymastership, the position which used to satisfy retiring private secretaries of the President before they aspired to port collectorships and even cabinet portfolios. His business is to pay off the men of the command to which he is attached, and it is suspected, when big politics are on, that his long leaves of absence give him a chance to get out among the railroad men. This division of labor has, it appears, aroused Congressman E. F. Sweet, of Michigan, who is a member of the military committee of the House, and he is trying to detach the Major from the army, but he counted without a host of railroad conductors who threaten, if Mr. Sweet continues sour, to detach him from politics.

And as next year sees the presidential campaign, we shouldn't wonder if Major Ray would stay right where he is with leave of absence from June to November inclusive.

Some poet must have got into railway circles if the plan to replace railroad fences with "flowering shrubs" stands any chance at all. The trunk line fence has not hitherto been regarded as a thing to charm the eye but to keep horses and cows and other livestock off the track. About the only good a flowering hedge would do would be to supply the bereaved with flowers for the victims of the resulting railway accident.

Portugal's idea that it can collect \$10,000,000 from King Manuel after throwing him out of a job he had inherited and cutting off his earning power, the King, meanwhile being beyond the reach of a writ, looks just a trifle altruistic.

Some city officials may officiate at weddings in New York and if Colonel Astor can't get any clergyman to take his thousand dollar fee, perhaps a Tammany alderman could be had to solemnize the marriage.

It is probable that a madman stole the Mona Lisa. Nobody else, unless he thought he could sell it, would want to have such a human effigy around.

Congressman Kahn now has a chance to look into Hawaii's claims for coastwise law exemption while on the ground.

Solid tires for auto fire engines by all means. There's no time to stop on the way to a fire to mend a puncture.

Typhoid on Hawaii? How about that new vaccine for it which the army is going to "take?"

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

I used to hate my fellow men; I sat and grumbled in my den, and railed at human life; I said that hearts were full of guile—I know my own was full of bile, my thoughts were all of strife. I said that no one in the land would ever extend a helping hand to any wayward friend, or aid some pilgrim to the front unless he knew the kindly stunt would pay him in the end. Then I fell sick with boils and bites, and all the neighbors and their wives came prancing to my lair; they brought me jam and marmalade and mixed me horns of lemonade and dope beyond compare. They fed me wieners and chow, and gently fanned my fevered brow, when I was growing worse, and told me if I had to croak they'd see the undertaker bloke and cough up for a hearse. They watched beside my lowly bed, and fixed the poultice on my head, and when they thought I'd die they looked as sad as though they knew that I was worth a cent or two; some even paused to cry. The folks we see from day to day may seem to go their selfish way, intent on private aim; but when real kindness is desired to help some mortal sick and tired, you'll see them in the game.

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WALT MASON.

The man who used to rock the boat now invites you to the joy ride.

Is our esteemed morning contemporary getting ready to bolt Bob?

Most of the foreign blue books this year will be done in Morocco.

It promises to be a La Foelette boom.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

EMIL BERDNT—In spite of good advice to the contrary, I think a lot of the mountaineers will keep climbing.

POP CUNHA—This is the worst summer I can recall in Hawaii; the first that has disagreed with me from the start.

L. SKINNER—Some of the old Pacific Heights cars have been built on to suburban cottages and used as dining rooms.

D. LYCURGUS—The last I heard from George he and his family were suffering from the heat of London and were going to Paris.

E. W. QUINN—Yes, I'm back. Had an operation on my throat and it was successful. Everybody seems ready to welcome me back to our beautiful city.

C. E. MAYNE—The interest in the rowing races on Regatta Day will be keener than ever before. The rivalry is now the strongest it has ever been, and I think that the Healanis will win four out of five events.

SUPERVISOR MURRAY—I don't see why the Loan Fund Commission can not use its money at once on Nuuanu avenue, with the understanding that the board reimburse it later when it wants to use the money elsewhere.

DR. VICTOR S. CLARK—We are trying to get together for our statistical department, a complete file of all Territorial department reports made since annexation. There does not seem to be a perfect file extant, and

I am not sure that we shall be able to complete one.

JAMES ARMSTRONG—Mr. Mediterranean Fruit Fly of Hawaii is twenty-five years old. He is of voting age and probably is taken for a Democrat, judging by the eagerness shown to get rid of him. Miss Ladybug was also here long before her relations were introduced from foreign parts.

SUPERVISOR LOW—That proposition of Murray's, called a "new suggestion," is a very old one and has been much discussed. I would like to know if Murray wants to borrow from some fund for Nuuanu road work, why not from the county's permanent paving fund. The sum of \$12,000 now lies idle in that fund and it will be three months before we can use it. Meanwhile it is growing. Why not use it and pay back the money later, as Murray proposes with loan funds?

E. A. BERDNT—A short while ago I suggested that the supervisors resign for the last six months of their term and let the community see what a board of business men could do. I notice Mr. Kruger's reply that he would prefer the experiment now, because there is no money now whereas there will be plenty during the last six months of the present board's term. I am quite willing to accept the test. Let us have the business men now. When the problem is difficult is just the time they are needed. They would find a way to get money for necessary work.

PHILADELPHIA FIRM

(Continued from page one.)

dredging contracts here, was associated in the bidding with Russell, Greene & Foell of Los Angeles, Walter S. Russell of which firm has been here for some time looking into the matter.

Local Men Protest.

General consternation resulted in the ranks of the local contractors over the apparently successful bid of an outside firm on the Hilo breakwater job. Moreover a roar of protest has already commenced to emanate from the local people on behalf of Lord & Young, the present contractors, whose bid was \$212, or just two cents higher per ton than that of the Philadelphia company.

"The Philadelphia people's bid should be thrown out," declared one local business man, "because the conditions were not complied with. The call for bids required that the intending bidders should submit samples of the rock they proposed to use, and to state from what place the rock was to be taken. The newcomers did neither."

"Lord & Young should have the job," contended another contractor. Not identified with the firm mentioned, "They are the logical people to do the work. They are on the job, can save time that is valuable, they have lived up to the requirements called for in submitting bids, and in every way we know what we can expect from them."

"I don't believe the work can be done for any such price," stated another unsuccessful bidder. "Lord & Young, with equipment on the ground, a quarry, and every facility at hand, find it necessary to bid \$212, which was away below any of the other local bids, and yet outsiders, knowing

little about conditions here, put in a bid still lower. They are going to drop some money on that job—if they get it."

Major Wooten, engineer in charge, stated after the opening of the tenders, that he will look into them, and endeavor to get off his recommendation to Washington, by the mail on Wednesday. He stated that the Philadelphia company has done business with the government before, on similar work, and therefore are not unfamiliar with requirements. Also the bid had been signed by the vice-president of the company, who came here in order to look over the field personally.

Big Plant Idle.

Messrs. Lord & Young were both seen at the office of the Lord-Young Engineering Co., Ltd., Campbell block, after the opening of the bids.

They were naturally much disappointed at losing the contract to an outside contractor upon the small margin of about \$4000 on a \$450,000 job.

"Yes, our plant will be left idle," Mr. Lord said. "It will take about four months to finish our present contract on the breakwater, an unavoidable circumstances have thrown us behind a little. The Philadelphia company will have so much of the substructure to do as our contract will have left undone."

As was formerly published, Lord & Young had some difficulty over the rock supply. They were forced to abandon the quarry originally obtained, hence were compelled to find another one and make the best arrangements they could with the Hilo Railroad Company for transportation of the material.

The federal grand jury's resumed session appears to be a busy one, according to the cloud of witnesses on waiting in the lobby.

PLANNING TO RAISE PHEASANTS

A well-known local sportsman in-round feature of the menus of the tents next year to try the experiment local restaurants.

The mongoose have worked such havoc with the long-tails that it seems to be only a matter of time before they become so scarce as to make hunting for them a futility.

The gentleman in question intends to procure eggs from outside sources, rear the birds and then stock his considerable estate for the benefit of himself and his shooting friends.

He may also rear a number of these toothsome birds for table purposes.

The pheasant becomes tame in captivity almost as much so as the domestic fowl.

A couple of years ago the would-be wholesale rearer obtained a pair of Mongolian pheasants. They were a bit wild at first but otherwise acted much the same as chickens.

He kept them in a weedy yard where there was plenty of shade, and though they did not get half the attention that his other fowls received, the hen laid twenty eggs.

The eggs were put under an ordinary hen, and the youngsters were also just like chicks, at the same food, a little soaked bread occasionally for variety, mainly chick food.

They came up without fuss or bother, but when grown became rather wild, though as little chicks they were tame enough.

So like chickens were the home-reared pheasants that some of them even developed cases of sore head.

If the experiment succeeds, a new industry may spring up in Hawaii and sportsmen no longer have to complain of the scarcity of game, while a roast pheasant, with the law on the subject amended a trifle, may become a year-

APPLIES FOR CITIZENSHIP.

Henry Beerman, Jr., a native of Hanover, Germany, has filed a petition for naturalization in the federal court. His witnesses are Albert Blom and Charles Fritz Carlson.

The government water will be shut off tomorrow from 8 a. m. to 12 noon on Makiki street from Beretania to Lower Makiki reservoir, and on the Ewa side of Anapuni street from Wilder avenue to Hastings street.

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